The verbalized LSD has expanded a number of minds. Our opera is recasting old characters and delineating new ones, like one who may have planted in the park land. In our duet, the second singer has been so overcome with remorse, so emotionally committed, he is willing to take another trip, which, I think, may not be necessary and still/ others, into the past, that could be helpful. I suggest Mumu AND I discuss the casting.

A dramatic reading a week ago, to a mistress of the past, whose gone great friend ~~xxxxxxx~~ casts a long shadow from the grave, produced an exciting aria, script blended Dante and Jekyll-Hyde. You should soon have the lyrics. Griselda ~~has~~ not yet ~~arrived~~ on stage.